

Aye
Cash in my face can't see, scratch the damn car
Lost myself in the valley of the green spores
Nervous
Virtually worthless
Oh no, purge it
Put the car in reverse swerve it
I'll be just fine
I'll be just fine, fine
Why they sleep on me I feel like Leeds
(I'm fine)
I'll be just fine
I'll be just fine, fine
(Why they sleep on me I feel like Leeds)

I might just go falling when I'm off it
(Fuck it, fuck it, put the nail in the coffin)
I don't give a fuck about your gossip
(I'm lost, I'm lost, yeah I really think I'm gone bitch)
Now I'm up I'm fuckin with them auctions
(I ran it up, create it straight from my thoughts man)
Money on the floor is not my business
(Fuck around with 2 you need to stop it)

Its easy
Believe me
I'm cheesy
I get punched in with my bad guys, with Simon we get seedy
Bitches getting needy
These threads on me I'm steezing
Got a tweed up on my jacket she wanna feel it
And I feel like Leeds, Leeds
Bitch u want a fleece
Smoking on the roots it got me fucked up I can't see
But look I know u into me
I got no sympathy
Nah I'm the underdog
I'm feeling just like Leeds, yeah

So much on my face
So much on my grave
So much left to say
So much left to do
But when I look at you
I feel like I'm ok
(Ok)
And I had another bad night, fall back
And you got too many fucking problems, can't solve that
I know you're into me (I imagine)
Got too much sympathy (I imagine)
I'm the underdog (I imagine)
I'm feeling just like Leeds, yeah (I imagine)

I imagine I got that faction
I am the attraction
I am the attraction
You don't take no action

You are just a fraction
Tits are a distraction
We live up in a mansion
Just put it in perspective
Yeah I'm living so restless
I'm living so reckless
Choke you with your necklace
Thoughts with the back of my head they so headless
And I don't need no one shit I'm jealous
I need to follow all my German roots
But there's nothing new
Looking at the way you move
You got secrets that I never knew
I don't think that you got something to prove yeah
You always peaking from the back of my shoulder
I do not wanna get older
I do not wanna get older
I'll follow all the Leeds bitch I'm the altar
I'm the underdog I can't get smaller

So much on my face
So much on my grave
So much left to say
So much left to do
But when I look at you
I feel like I'm ok
(Ok)
And I had another bad night, fall back
And you got too many fucking problems, can't solve that
I know you're into me
Got too much sympathy
I'm the underdog
I'm feeling just like Leeds, yeah

Yeah, we living just for leeds yeah
Yeah, and I don't think I can bleed and I don't think you wanna see
Yuh, yuh, yuh, yuh, yuh, yuh